

Fireside Songs

Composed by

S. WESLEY MARTIN.

THE PRAIRIE MOUND WHERE ELLA SLEEPS
SAW YE NA' MY BONNIE MARY
DARLING DAISY DELL
MY GENTLE GENTLE MINNIE
LITTLE LULA
I HAD A GENTLE MOTHER



2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2

THE WEeping WILLOW LOST AND GONE
O MERRY GOES THE TIME
MY ANGEL NAME
FAR IN THE VALLEY
SWALLOWS ARE GAYEST
HOW SWEET THE HOUR



2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
2 1/2
3
2 1/2

Quartette

"

CHICAGO.

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Turn back to Page 188

HOW SWEET THE HOUR.

QUARTETT.

FIRESIDE SONGS.

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ANDANTE.

p

Tenor.
1. How sweet the hour, when gen-tle sleep de scends, And

Alto.
2. How sweet the hour, that rests the wea - ry brain, Soothes
3. How sweet the hour, per-chance it bringeth dreams, And

Soprano.
4. How sweet the hour, God's blessed gifts to man, Peace

Bass.

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from our vi-sion shuts the bu - - sy world, When care, and
 the wild pulses with its ma - - gic art, That o'er the
 the poor beggar in his slum - ber feels Him - self a
 bring - eth sleep, ob - scu - rer of..... life's pains; It makes us

pain, and sorrow are for - got, Their storm - rent ban - ner for a
 soul ob - liv - ious wa - ters pour, And calm the tem - pests of a
 king, and the far wand'r'er sees His long lost home, and at the
 all for - get the e - vil world, Or dream, per - chance, 'tis Para -

How sweet the hour.

mo - - ment furl'd, How sweet the hour

throbb - - ing heart, How sweet the hour when

al - - tar kneels,

-dise a - gain, How sweet the hour

when gentle sleep descends, *rall:* sleep de - scends.

gen - - tle sleep descends, When gen - - tle sleep de - scends.

when gentle sleep descends, *rall:* sleep de - scends.

